

THE BELLS OF RHEIMS

SONG

THE WORDS BY

HENRY DE VERE STACPOOLE

The Music by

EDWIN H. LEMARE.

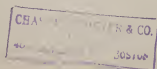
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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

A WAR SONG

Words by C. FLAVELL HAYWARD.
Allegro. Fieramente.

Music by EDWARD ELGAR.

Hear the whistle of the shot as it flies. Hear the rush of the shell in the sky. Hear the bayonet's clash bringing bright. See the flash of the steel as they fight. Hear the conqueror's shout. As the foe's put to rout.

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A VENEZUELAN GUERRILLA SONG

Words by EDWARD H. BIKENSTADT.
Countingly and in strong rhythm

Music by G. LYNN SELLER, Opus No. 4

Sure 'tis a jolly life we lead. A love pe - it - rol. Naught but a mule our bat-tle-steed.
(But I do not fear!) Mur - der and sud-den death our cry. Hand-ryng law of earth and sky.

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THE TRUMPETER

Words by J. FRANCIS BARRON.
Maestoso.

Sung by Mr. John McCormack.

Music by J. AIRLIE DIX.

Trump-peter, what are you sound-ing now? (If it be the call I'm seeking?) "You'll know the call," said the Trump-peter tall, "When my trumpet goes a - speak - in. I'm rousin' 'em up, I'm wakin' 'em up, The tents are a-stir in the val-ley, And there's no more sleep with the

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THE BELLS OF RHEIMS.

LONG have they 'sung across the vineyards fair,
Yet sweeter now across the world of dreams ;
Those shattered bells, whose voice once filled the air,
Call us to worship at the shrine of Rheims.

Across the war, the world, the pleasures gone,
Assured and sweet the bells of Rheims ring on.

Ages ago, when pilgrims wandered there,
Forth to the shrine of One whose blood redeems,
Robber, and King, and mendicant foot-bare,
Pausing, have heard the far-off bells of Rheims.
Faint on the wind across the Summer's glow,
Or Winter blind, their tale ran long ago ;—

"Though man he dies, though bells down shattered be,
There in the skies the soul finds Victory."

So will they ring, and from the future's sky
Above the City, where the maiden dreams,
Across the fields, where our beloved lie,
The wind will bring the far-off bells of Rheims.
Through all the years when we from earth have gone,
Assured and sweet those bells will still ring on ;—

"Though States may rise, and Kings and Empires be,
There in the skies alone stands Victory."

HENRY de VERE STACPOOLE.

THE BELLS OF RHEIMS.

Words by
HENRY de VÈRE STACPOOLE.

Musie by
EDWIN H. LEMARE.

Andante (♩ = 72)

VOICE

PIANO

pp

pp

Long have they sung a - cross the vine-yards fair,—

poco rit. *p colla voce*

accel. *e.* *cresc.* *rit.* *dim.* *pp*

Yet sweet - er now a - cross the world of dreams;

rubato *accel.* *e.* *cresc.* *mf* *rit.*

(♩ = 64) *rit.*

Those shat-ter'd bells, whose voice once fill'd the air,

mf *al tempo* *ff* *rubato*

f *allargando* *dim. e rit.* *p*

Call us to wor-ship at the shrine of

ff *allargando* *dim. e rit.* *p*

(♩ = 100)

Rheims.

al tempo *rubato* *p*

mf *agitato* *cresc.*

A-cross the war, the world, the pleasures gone, As-sur'd and sweet the

cresc. - - - molto accel. ff

bells of Rheims ring on, ring on, ring on.—

cresc. - - - molto accel. ff stringendo

allargando legato

Long have they sung a - cross the vine-yards fair, Yet sweet-er now a -

allargando *dim. p* *molto rit.*

pp

- cross the world of dreams.—

pp *p a tempo* *p*

Religioso ($\text{♩} = 80$)

(Organ or Piano) A - ges a - go, when pil - grims wan-der'd there,

pp

8 8 8 8

mf Forth to the shrine of One whose blood re - deems, - *p*

mf *p*

Red. 6 *

mf Rob-ber, and King, *p* men - di - cant, foot - bare, *rit.*

mf *p* *rit.*

(Piano-only.)

Red. *

rit. (♩ = 54) *atempo mp*

Pausing, have heard the bells, the bells of Rheims

dim. *mp atempo* *rit.*

(♩ = 80) *p*

Faint on the wind a - cross the Sum-mer's glow,

p atempo

pp

Or Win - ter blind, their tale ran long a - go;—

pp *accel* -

cres - *cen* -

molto

f *molto* *sf* *marcato* *sf*

do - - -

Maestoso (♩ : 72)

"Though man he dies, though bells down shat - ter'd—

ff (Organ or Piano)

ff *allargando*

be, There in the skies the soul finds Vic - to -

ben marcato

ry"

ff *sf* *dim.* *f* *p*

8 *

Più mosso (♩ : 8♩)

So will they ring, and from the fu - ture's

mf *mf* *legato sempre.* *p*

sky, A - bove the Ci - ty, where the maid - en dreams, A - cross the

dim. *p* *dim.*

fields, where our be - lov - ed lie, *rubato.*

pp molto rit. *pp molto rit.* *ppp a tempo* *rit.*

pp

The wind will bring the far - off bells of Rheims,

pp a tempo

Mysterioso ($\text{♩} = 76$) *pp*

the far - off bells of Rheims.

dim. *ppp*

Through all the years when we from earth have gone,

pp *cres -*

- cen - - do - - molto *ff*

Assur'd and sweet, those bells will still ring on; -

- cen - - do - - molto *stringendo* *ff*

Ped. * *Ped.*

Maestoso (♩ = 72)

ff *a tempo*

“Though States may rise, and
Organ & Piano

Organ & Piano

8. rit.

ff *allegro*

Though States may rise, and

Organ & Piano

ff *allegro* *ben marcato*

Kings and Em - pires be, There in the skies a - lone stands

allargando

allarg.

* *

Handwritten musical score for the piece "Vic - to - ry." The score is written on two staves: a treble staff for the vocal line and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Vic - to - ry." and features a melodic line with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment includes arpeggiated chords and a bass line with a waltz-like feel. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign. There are several asterisks (*) and a "rit." marking in the piano part.

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

Dedicated to the Memory of Stephen Adams

FRIEND O'MINE

No. 1 in F Words by FRID. E. WEATHERLY. No. 2 in A^b No. 3 in B^b No. 4 in G Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

Andante con moto e nobilit

When you are hap-py, friend o' mine, And all your eies are blue, Tell me your luck, your for-tune fine, And let me laugh with you.

cresc. Tell me the hopes that spur you on, The deeds you mean to do, The gold you've struck, the fame you've won, And let me

molto rit. *marcato*

cresc. *molto rit.* *pesante*

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TOMMY, LAD!

No. 1 in C Words by E. TESCHEMACHER. No. 2 in D No. 3 in E^b No. 4 in F Music by E. J. MAROXTON.

Allegretto maestoso.

Tommy, lad! Tommy, lad! Tho' you're scarce a wee year old, Yet you're long and you're strong, And your head's a mass of gold; And you've got a migh-ty

colla voce sempre

will of your own, You've got a kind of way, That will carry you a-long, I know, When you face the world one day, Tommy, lad! Tommy, lad!

ten.

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LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

No. 1 in B^b No. 2 in C Words by ARTHUR C. HENSON. No. 3 in D Music by EDWARD ELGAR.

pp Molto Maestoso.

Land of Hope and Glo - ry, Mother of the Free, How shall we ex-tol thee, — who are

cresc.

born of thee? Wi - der still and wi - der shall thy bounds be set; God, who made thee might - y,

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